

No. 5

FALL ISSUE

# HEADLINE COMICS

10c

FOR THE AMERICAN BOY



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# Junior RANGERS

**T**HE ENSLAVED PEOPLE OF FRANCE, TERRORIZED AND OPPRESSED BUT SUSTAINED IN THEIR HOUR OF DARKNESS BY ONE GREAT HOPE, WATCH AND PRAY FOR THE LONG AWAITED MOMENT OF DELIVERANCE, WHEN THE UNITED NATIONS GATHER TOGETHER THEIR MIGHTY FORCES FOR AN ALLIED INVASION OF EUROPE... THE MOMENT WHEN THE FRENCH PEOPLE CAN TURN AT LAST UPON THEIR AXIS OPPRESSORS AND ROOT THEM OUT FOREVER!!... AND WHEN THAT MOMENT COMES, THE JUNIOR RANGERS ARE FOUND, AS ALWAYS, IN THE FOREFRONT OF THE FIGHTING--A SPEARHEAD OF FREEDOM THRUSTING DEEP INTO ENEMY-HELD TERRITORY... BRINGING RUIN AND TERROR TO THE NAZI ENSLAVERS!!



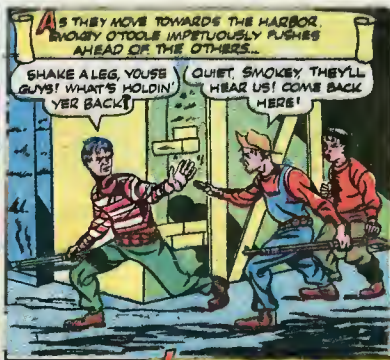
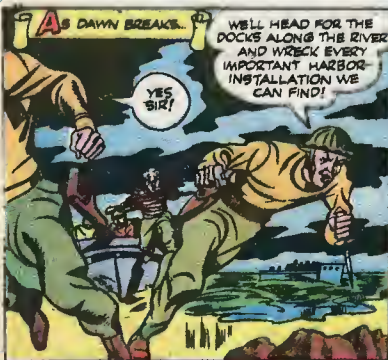
**I**N THE NIGHT, A FLOTILLA OF COMMANDO BARGES SLIPS STEALTHILY ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL TOWARDS THE COAST OF NAZI-HELD FRANCE...



**O**N THE FOREMOST BARGE, THE JUNIOR RANGERS RECEIVE LAST-MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS FROM A COMMANDO OFFICER....

WE'RE LANDING IN TWO GROUPS, ONE ON EACH SIDE OF THE RIVER! OUR GROUP IS LANDING ON THE WEST BANK







...AND BATS THE GRENADE, WITH ITS THREE-SECOND TIME FUSE BACK ONTO THE NAZIS!



THIS WHAT AMERICAN BOY CALL HOME-RUN!

I WAS PINCH-HITTER ON MY MILITARY ACADEMY BASEBALL TEAM BACK IN THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.!

THEY REJOIN THE COMMANDOS AND REACH THE RIVER...

WELL DONE, BOYS! BUT HOW DID YOU YOUNGSTERS EVER GET TO BE ON A COMMANDO RAID?!

JERRY SWIMS' FATHER IS COLONEL SIMMS OF THE U.S. ARMY! HE ARRANGED IT FOR US!

HERE'S THE WATERFRONT, MEN! SPREAD OUT AND GET TO WORK!



A MOMENT LATER, A NAZI SENTRY IS STRANGLERED FROM BEHIND...



A GASOLINE DUMP GOES UP IN FLAMES!



HURRY, CHIN LEE WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

NAZI INSECTS LIKE JAPANESE RATS--LITTLE FIRE SMOKES THEM OUT QUICK!

...A DRY DOCK IS WRECKED...



LOOKA DAT DRY DOCK GO! BOY I NEVER HAD FUN LIKE THIS BACK ON TENTH AVENUE IN GOOD OL NOO YORK!

A MUNITIONS DUMP BLOWN UP AS THE COMMANDOS SPREAD RUIN AND DEVASTATION ALONG THE WATER FRONT!!

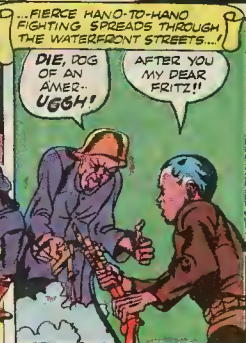
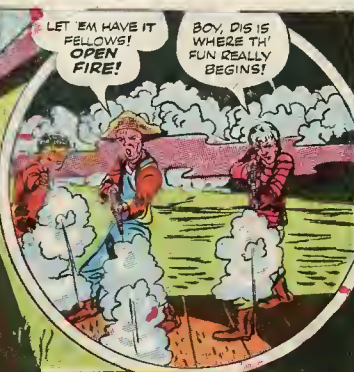
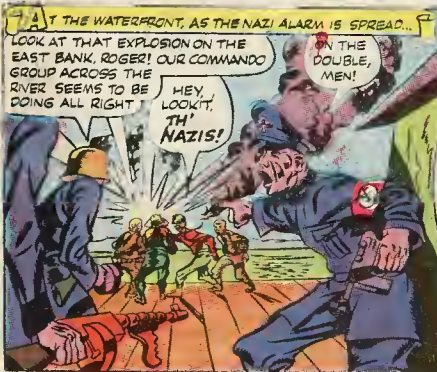


9 MEANWHILE, AT NAZI HEADQUARTERS...



COMMANDO RAID ON THE WATERFRONT! TURN OUT THE ENTIRE GARZISON, AND SEND IN A RUSH CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS!

YA, HERR MAJOR!





SMOKEY USES THE SUB-MACHINE GUN TO GOOD EFFECT, BUT THE OUTNUMBERED RANGERS ARE FORCED TO FALL BACK...



THE REST OF THE COMMANDOS ARRIVE FROM THEIR POSTS OF DESTRUCTION ALONG THE RIVER...

LOOK, THE NAZI HAVE OUR CHAPS OUTNUMBERED!

WE'LL EVEN THING UP!



HIMMEL!  
WE ARE SURROUNDED!

KAMERAD!

THE ENTIRE NAZI GARRISON IS CAPTURED OR WIPE OUT, SIR!

GOOD! THEN WE'VE GAINED POSSESSION OF THIS SIDE OF THE RIVER!

BUT THE COMMANDOS ACROSS THE RIVER...

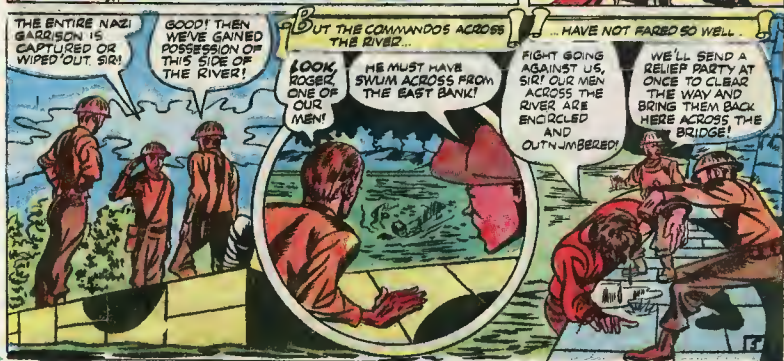
LOOK, ROGER, ONE OF OUR MEN!

HE MUST HAVE SWUM ACROSS FROM THE EAST BANK!

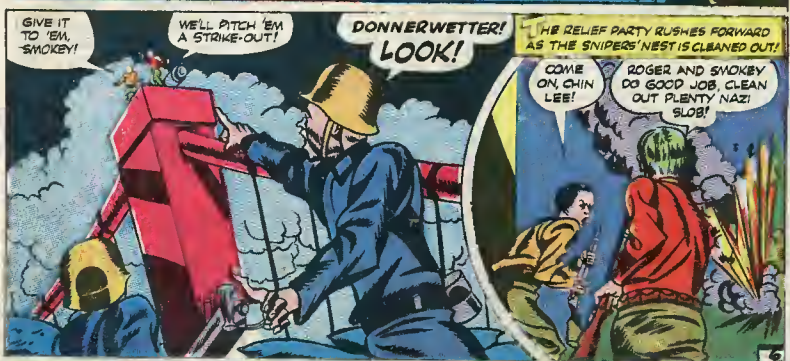
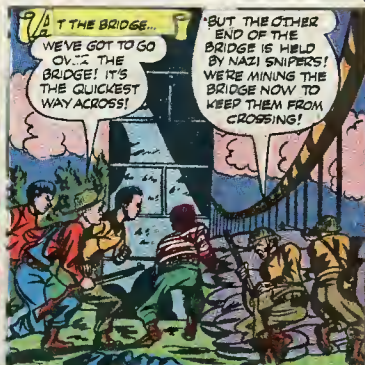
...HAVE NOT FARED SO WELL.

FIGHT GOING AGAINST US, SIR! OUR MEN ACROSS THE RIVER ARE ENCIRCLED AND OUTNUMBERED!

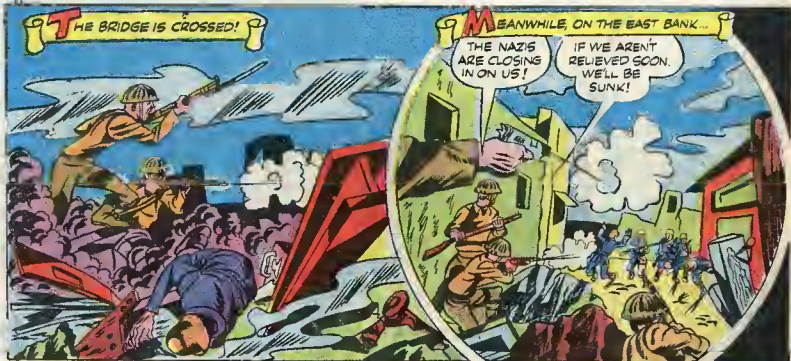
WE'LL SEND A RELIEF PARTY AT ONCE TO CLEAR THE WAY AND BRING THEM BACK HERE ACROSS THE BRIDGE!









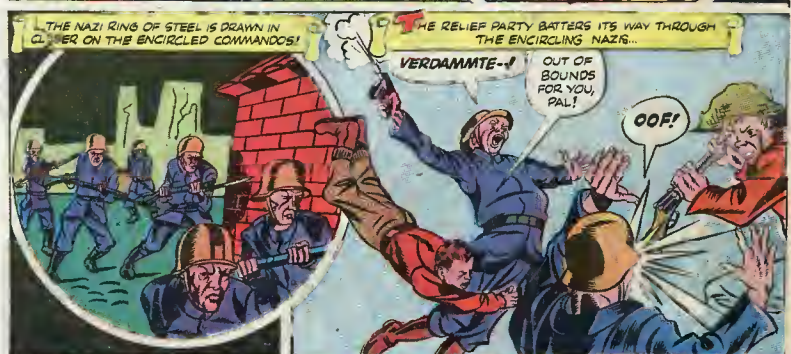


**T**HE BRIDGE IS CROSSED!

**M**EANWHILE, ON THE EAST BANK...

THE NAZIS  
ARE CLOSING  
IN ON US!

IF WE AREN'T  
RELIEVED SOON,  
WE'LL BE  
SUNK!



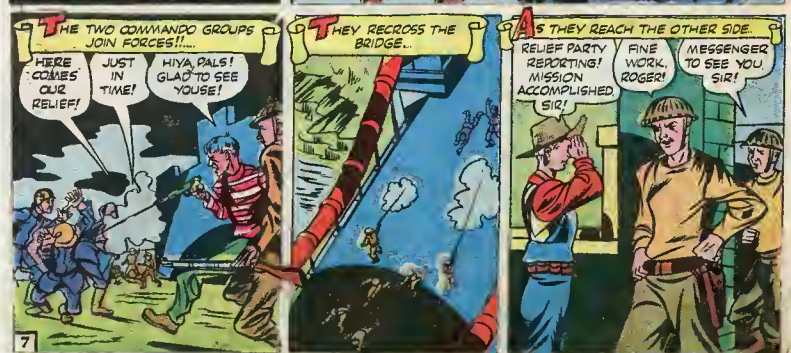
THE NAZI RING OF STEEL IS DRAWN IN  
CLOSER ON THE ENCIRCLED COMMANDOS!

**T**HE RELIEF PARTY BATTERS ITS WAY THROUGH  
THE ENCIRCLING NAZIS...

VERDAMMTE--!

OUT OF  
BOUNDS  
FOR YOU,  
PAL!

OOF!



**T**HE TWO COMMANDO GROUPS  
JOIN FORCES!!...

HERE  
COMES  
OUR  
RELIEF!

JUST  
IN  
TIME!

HIYA, PALS!  
GLAD TO SEE  
YOUSE!

**T**HEY RECROSS THE  
BRIDGE...

**A**S THEY REACH THE OTHER SIDE...

RELIEF PARTY  
REPORTING!  
MISSION  
ACCOMPLISHED  
SIR!

FINE  
WORK,  
ROGER!

MESSENGER  
TO SEE YOU,  
SIR!



NAZI REINFORCEMENTS HAVE REACHED THE SEACOAST, SIR! AND WE ARE CUT OFF FROM OUR LANDING BARGES!

THEN WE ARE TRAPPED HERE! WE'LL HAVE TO RETREAT FURTHER UP THE RIVER INTO ENEMY COUNTRY!

DOWNSTREAM, THE NEWLY-ARRIVED NAZI REINFORCEMENTS BOARD RIVER-BOATS....

WE'LL GO UP THE RIVER AND CUT OFF THE COMMANDO SWINE FROM ABOVE THE BRIDGE! HURRY!

YA, HERR OBER!



NAZIS ON THE BRIDGE SIR!

THE MINES ARE CONNECTED! BLOW UP THE BRIDGE!

A LUCKY SHOT FROM A NAZI BOAT SHATTERS THE DYNAMITE GENERATOR!!

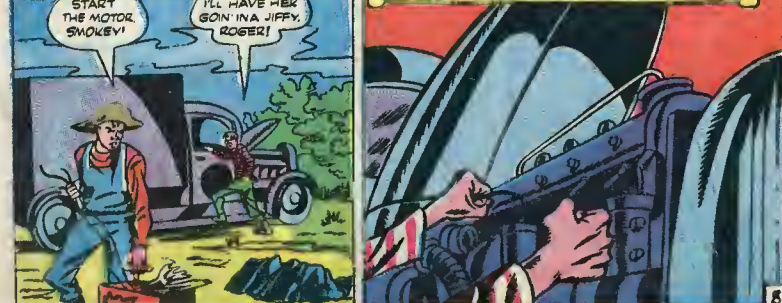


ROGER SEIZES THE MINE WIRES

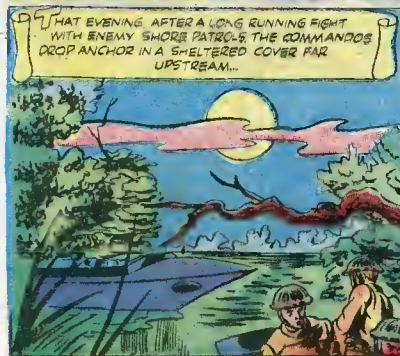
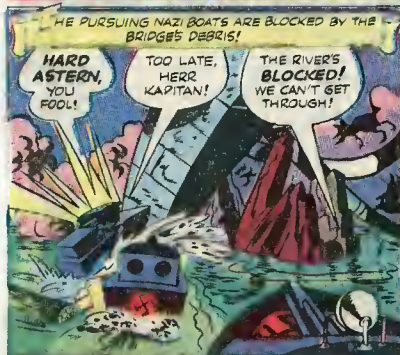
START THE MOTOR, SMOKEY!

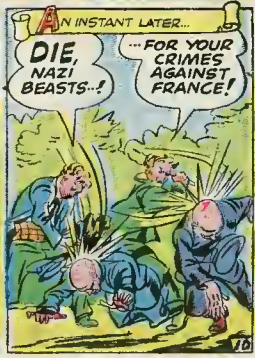
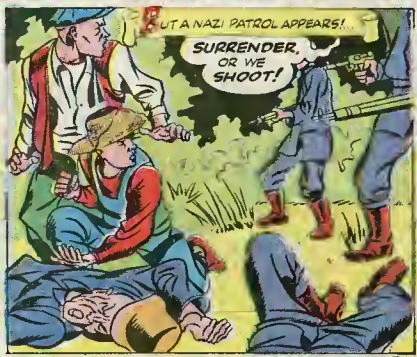
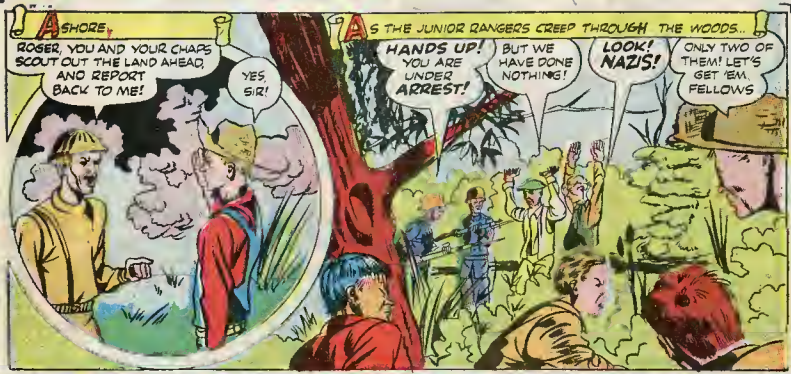
I'LL HAVE HER GOIN' IN A JIFFY, ROGER!

AND CONNECTS THEM TO THE TRUCK'S HIGH-VOLTAGE SPARK COIL

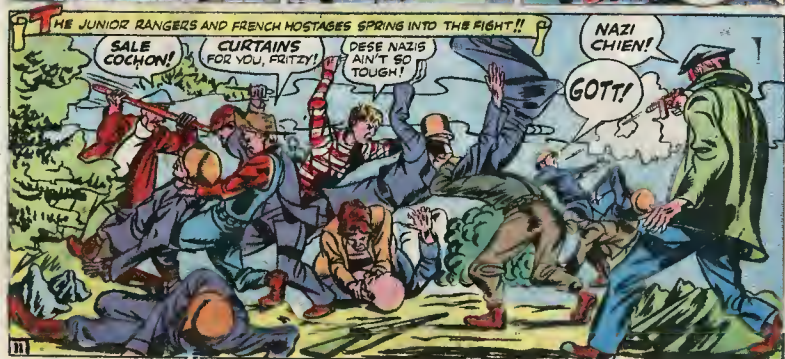
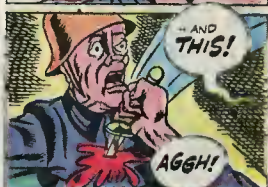
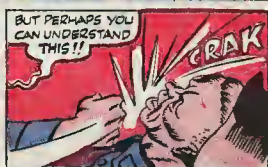


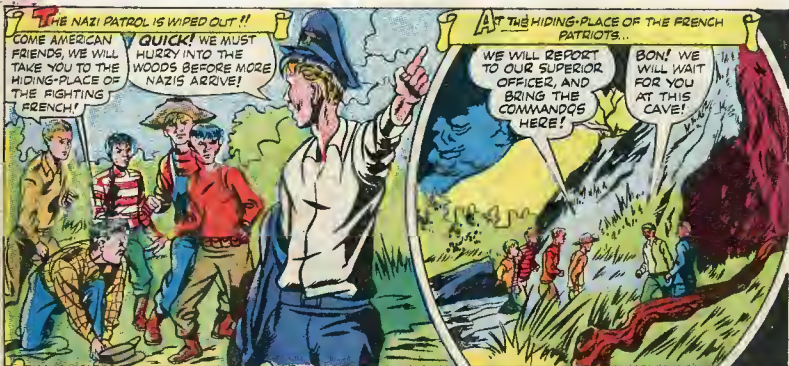












**THE NAZI PATROL IS WIPED OUT !!**  
COME AMERICAN FRIENDS, WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE HIDING-PLACE OF THE FIGHTING FRENCH!

**QUICK! WE MUST HURRY INTO THE WOODS BEFORE MORE NAZIS ARRIVE!**

**AT THE HIDING-PLACE OF THE FRENCH PATRIOTS...**

WE WILL REPORT TO OUR SUPERIOR OFFICER, AND BRING THE COMMANDOS HERE!

BON! WE WILL WAIT FOR YOU AT THIS CAVE!

**THE JUNIOR RANGERS BRING THE COMMANDOS TO THE FRENCH LEADER...**

THE NAZIS STILL HAVE FIFTY INNOCENT FRENCH HOSTAGES WHOM THEY WILL EXECUTE AT DAWN TOMORROW! ALONE WE CAN DO NOTHING, BUT TOGETHER WE CAN SAVE THEM!

GOOD! WE WILL ATTACK AT DAWN TOMORROW!

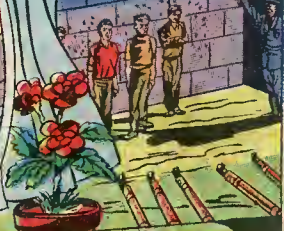
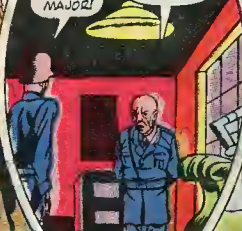
**DAWN, THE NEXT DAY AT NAZI HEADQUARTERS IN THE NEARBY TOWN...**

THE FIRING SQUAD IS READY, HERR MAJOR!

BRING OUT THE FIRST BATCH OF HOSTAGES!

**IN THE COURTYARD, OUTSIDE...**

READY, TAKE AIM!



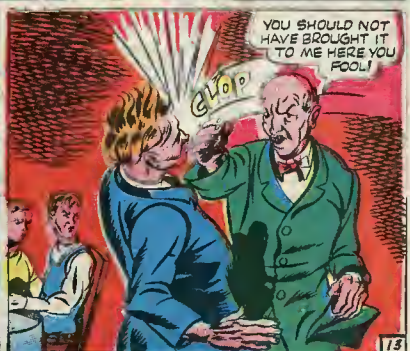
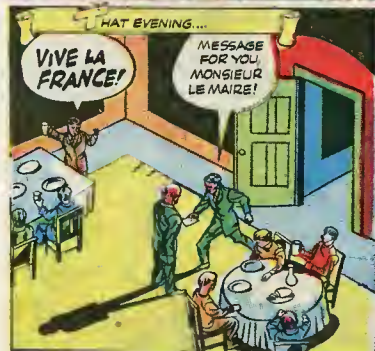
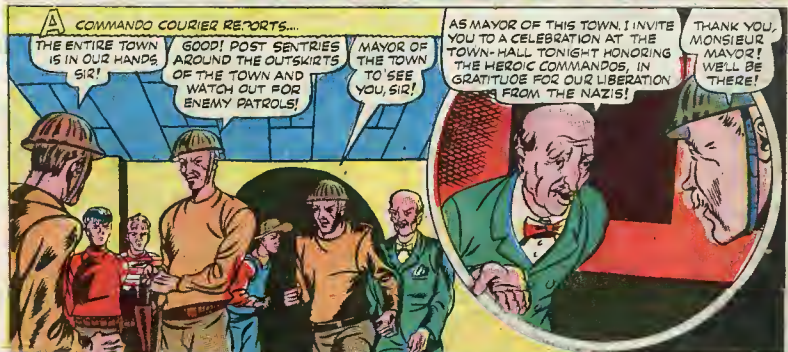
..UGGH!

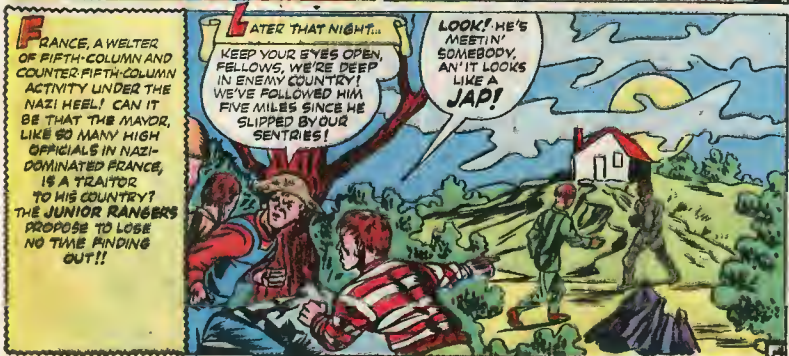


THE HOSTAGES ARE SAFE!

WE WERE JUST IN TIME!









I AM THE  
MAYOR OF  
LATOUR!  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

COLONEL HIMOMITO, OBSERVER OF  
IMPERIAL JAPANESE ARMY TO GLORIOUS  
NAZI ALLIES! COLONEL VON SCHROEDER  
HAS INVITED ME  
TOO, TO SECRET  
MEETING!

WONDER  
WHAT THAT  
SECRET  
MEETINGS  
ABOUT

CHIN  
LEE  
FIND  
OUT!

I AM WAITING FOR MY AIDE!  
I WILL JOIN YOU AT VON  
SCHROEDER'S  
HEADQUARTER'S  
SOON!

BON!



AN INSTANT LATER...

CHIN LEE, THE CHINESE BOY WHOM THE  
JUNIOR RANGERS RECRUITED IN THE  
SINO-JAPANESE WAR, STEPS INTO THE  
BREACH AT A CRUCIAL MOMENT!!

SO SORRY,  
PLEASE, MR  
JAP!

I WILL CALL ON  
VON SCHROEDER  
AS COLONEL  
HIMOMITO!  
GERMAN AND  
FRENCH  
HELPER  
NOT TELL  
DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN  
CHINESE  
BOY AND  
JAPANESE!



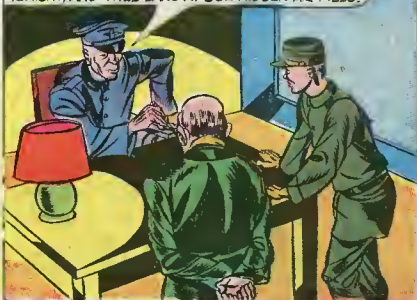
CHIN LEE ARRIVES AT VON  
SCHROEDER'S HEADQUARTERS!

MY AIDE WAS  
DELAYED  
COLONEL VON  
SCHROEDER, SO  
I HAD TO COME  
WITHOUT HIM!

GLAD YOU CAME,  
COLONEL HIMOMITO!  
OUR BUSINESS TONIGHT  
IS MOST VITAL! OUR  
SECRET SERVICE HAS  
REPORTED A SUDDEN  
TREMENDOUS INCREASE  
OF MILITARY  
PREPARATIONS  
IN ENGLAND  
RECENTLY..

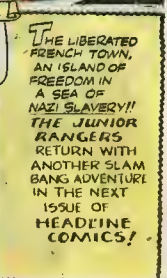
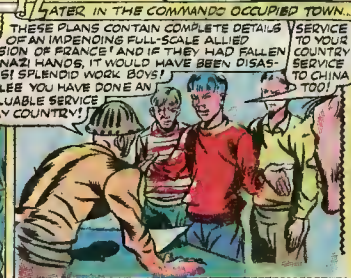
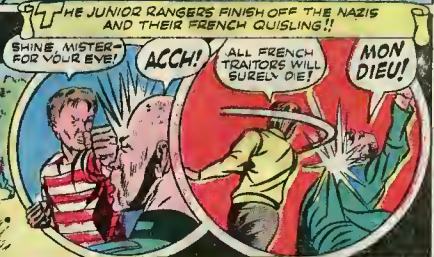
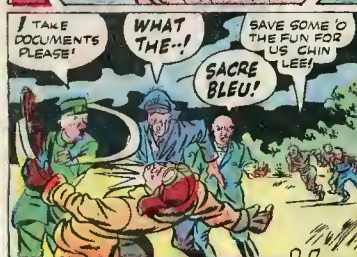
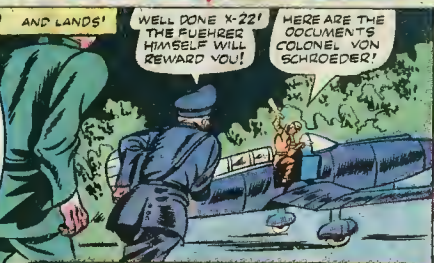
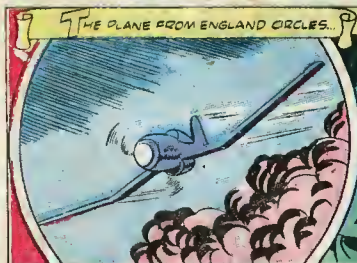
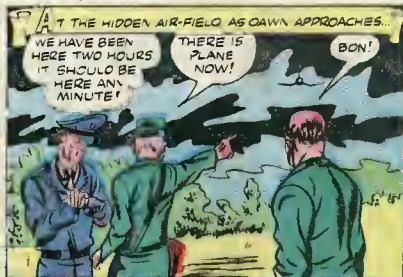
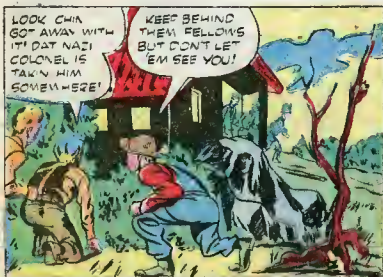


... ONE OF OUR AGENTS THERE HAS SUCCEEDED  
IN OBTAINING A DOCUMENT OF THE UTMOST MILITARY  
IMPORTANCE! HE IS FLYING HERE FROM ENGLAND  
TONIGHT, AND WILL LAND AT OUR HIDDEN AIR-FIELD!

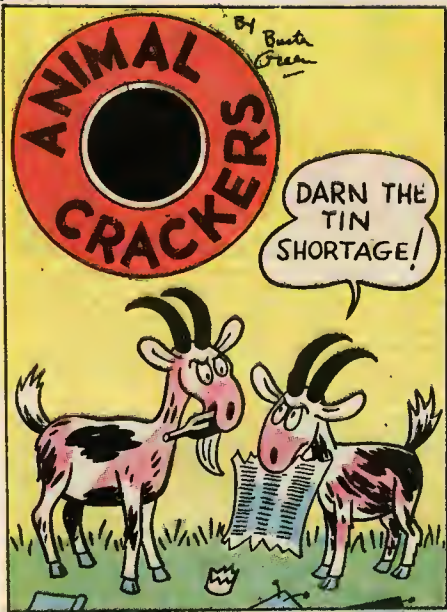


AS REPRESENTATIVE OF IMPERIAL  
JAPANESE GOVERNMENT I AM  
HONORED AT CONFIDENCE  
SHOWN BY TELLING ME  
SECRET PLANS!!







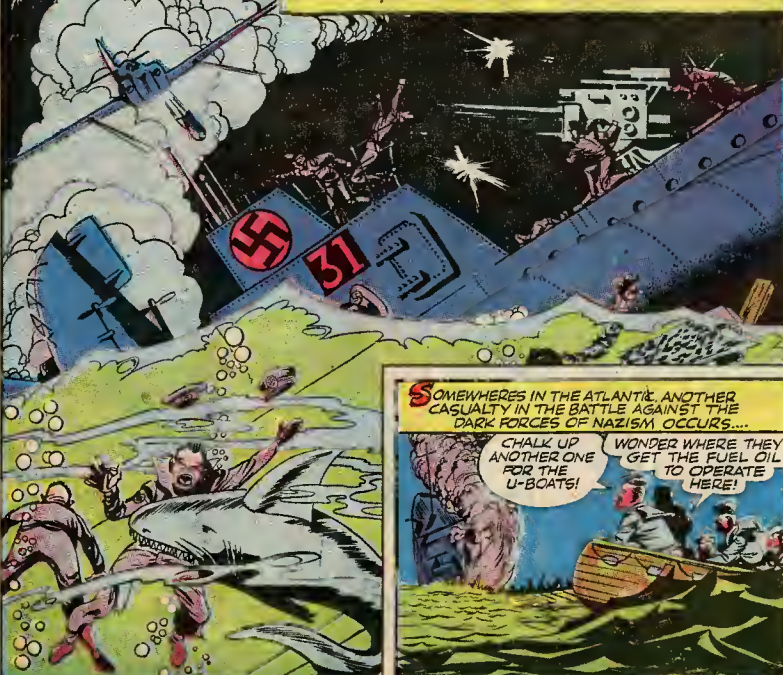


# CLIFF GORDON

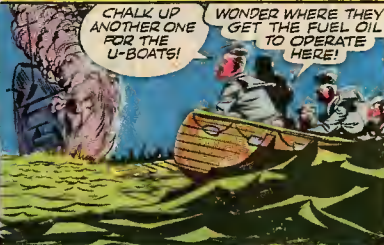
THE  
WONDER  
BOY!



**T**HE ENEMY WAS CLEVER. THE GREATEST MINDS OF NAZISM PERFECTED A PHASE OF SEA WARFARE THAT WAS PRACTICALLY INFALLIBLE. HOWEVER, THEY DID NOT RECKON WITH THE YANKEE INGENUITY OF AN AMERICAN BOY... CLIFF GORDON. THE HARDENED SOLDIERS OF A WARLIKE NATION, DRIVING THE LATEST MACHINES OF NAZI GERMANY, MEET A BOY AND HIS PLANE. BUT IT IS CLIFF GORDON, WHO IS THE BOY, AND THE PLANE IS HIS UNBELIEVABLE THREE WAY PLANE. THE RESULTS... WELL, READ ON!



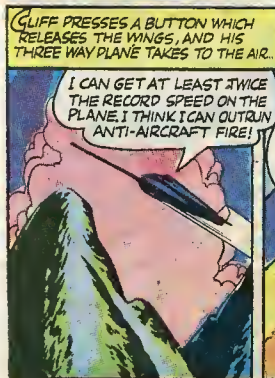
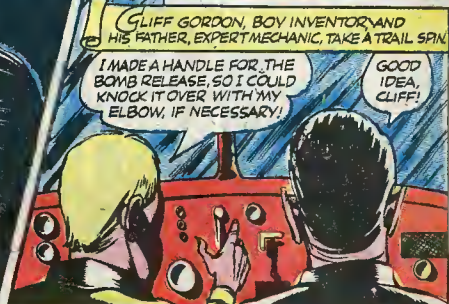
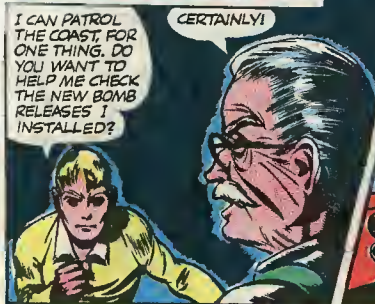
**S**OMEWHERE IN THE ATLANTIC, ANOTHER CASUALTY IN THE BATTLE AGAINST THE DARK FORCES OF NAZISM OCCURS...

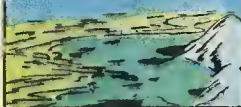
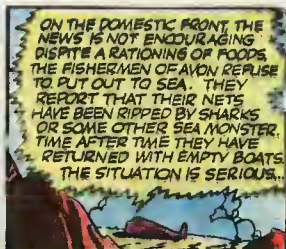


CHALK UP  
ANOTHER ONE  
FOR THE  
U-BOATS!

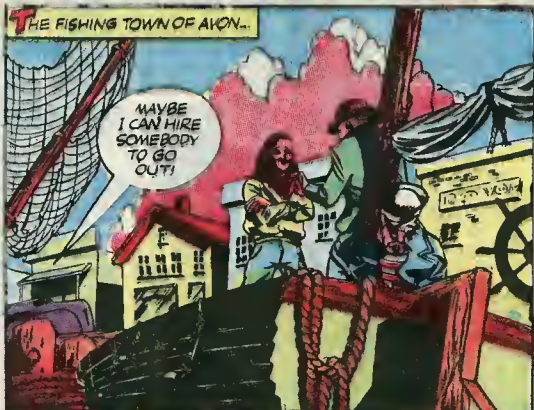
WONDER WHERE THEY  
GET THE FUEL OIL  
TO OPERATE  
HERE!



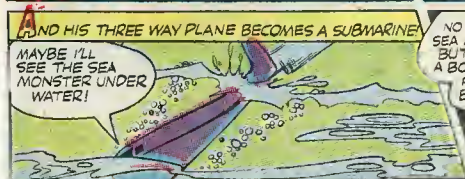
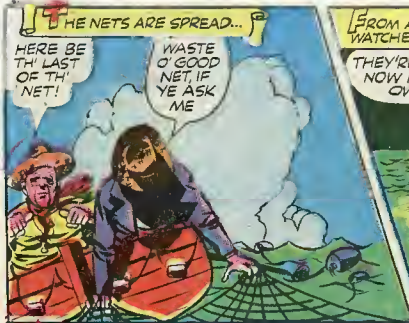




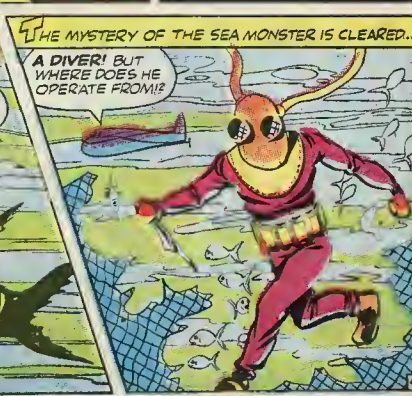
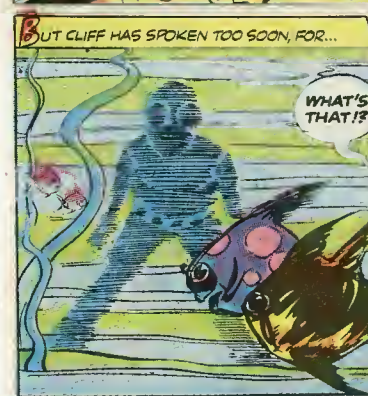
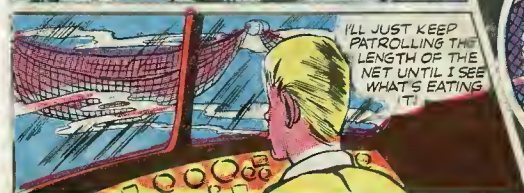
THAT DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT FATHER. I'M GOING TO RUN OUT TO AVON MAYBE I'LL GET A LOOK AT THOSE MONSTERS!

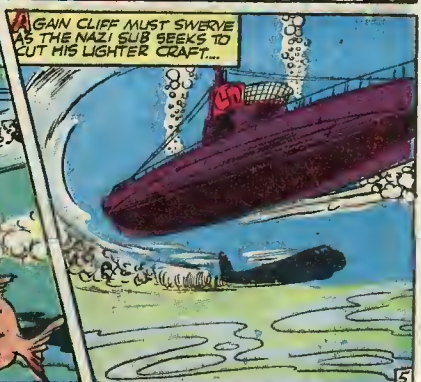
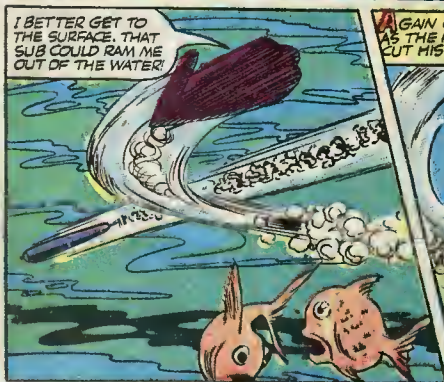
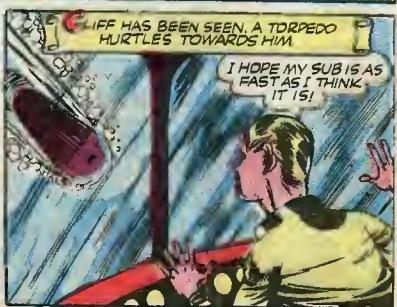
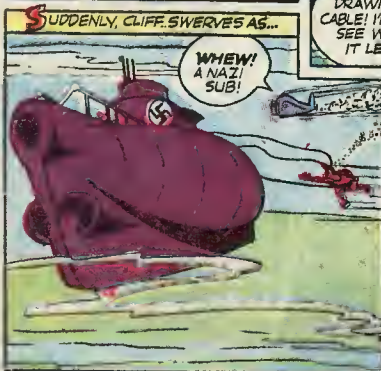
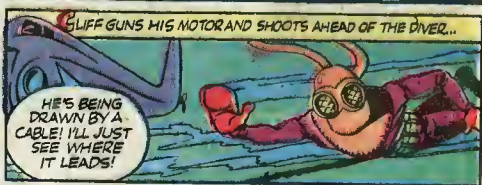
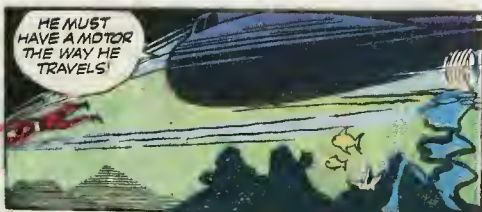
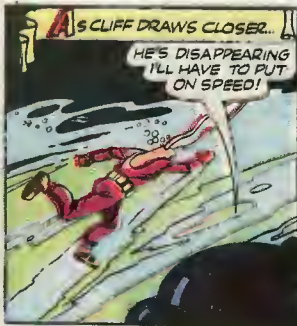




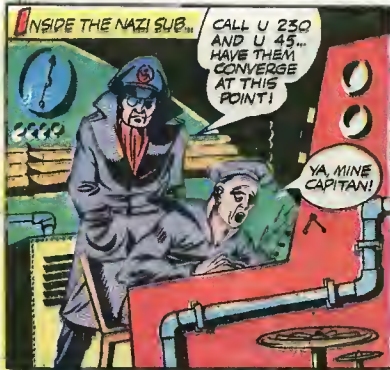


NO SIGN OF A SEA MONSTER BUT WE'LL HAVE A BOATLOAD OF FISH TO BRING IN!







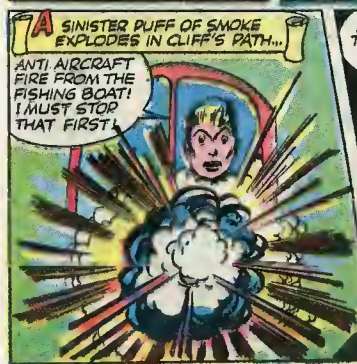


**Y**ET THE OFFICER  
WAS RIGHT. CLIFF  
HAS TAKEN TO  
THE AIR...

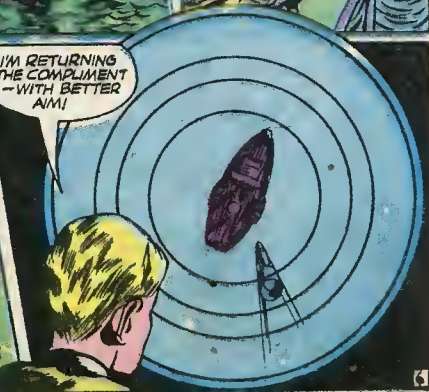
THERE MUST BE  
A WHOLE NEST  
OF NAZI SUBS  
HERE!

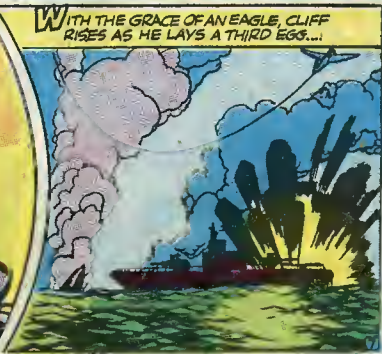
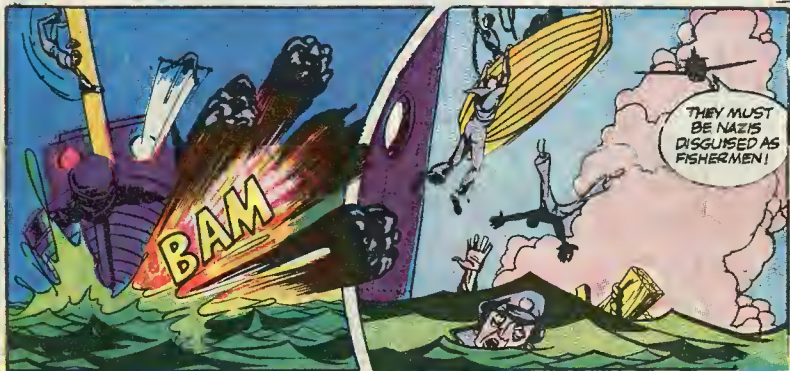
**A**S CLIFF PREPARES TO RELEASE A  
BOMB, HE FAILS TO SEE THE  
PREPARATIONS ABOARD A FISHING BOAT.

UNCOVER THE  
GUN! BLAST  
HIM OUT OF  
THE SKY!



I'M RETURNING  
THE COMPLIMENT  
— WITH BETTER  
AIM!







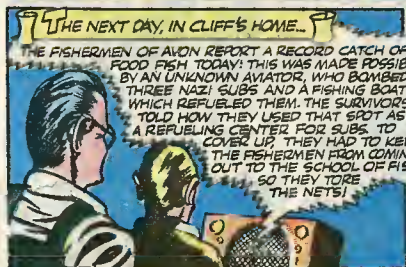


CALLING ALL FISHERMEN IN AVON! COME OUT AND GET A LOAD OF SCRAP IRON. IT WILL PAY YOU FOR YOUR TORN NETS!



THE FISHERMEN OF AVON COLLECT THE JUNK...

I SET OUT AFTER SOME SEA MONSTERS, AND I GUESS I GOT THE WORSE ONES IN THE SEA!



THE NEXT DAY, IN CLIFF'S HOME...

THE FISHERMEN OF AVON REPORT A RECORD CATCH OF FOOD FISH TODAY! THIS WAS MADE POSSIBLE BY AN UNKNOWN AVIATOR, WHO BOMBED THREE NAZI SUBS AND A FISHING BOAT WHICH REFUELED THEM. THE SURVIVORS TOLD HOW THEY USED THAT SPOT AS A REFUELING CENTER FOR SUBS. TO COVER UP, THEY HAD TO KEEP THE FISHERMEN FROM COMING OUT TO THE SCHOOL OF FISH SO THEY TORE THE NETS!



SO YOU GOT YOUR SUB ANYWAYS. CLIFF, I'M PROUD OF YOU!

THIS IS JUST A BEGINNING, FATHER! I'VE GOT SOME REAL IDEAS!

**SCOOP!**

**YANK AND DOODLE JOIN FORCES WITH BLACK OWL TO COMBAT CRIME!**

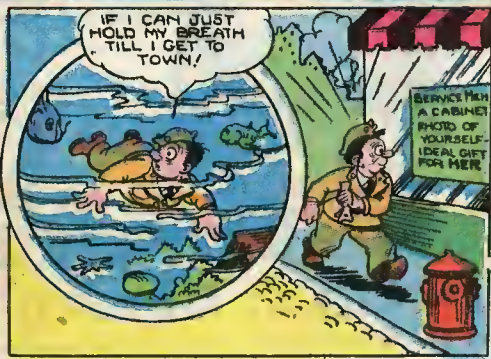
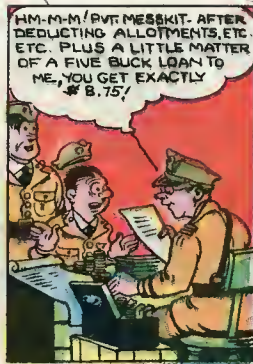
United in a terrific trio of spectacular strength and wily-wits . . . Yank and Doodle, America's sensational fighting twins . . . and the battling Black Owl, ace warrior in the ruthless campaign to crush lawlessness! Are three a crowd? Ask the underworld—when this thrilling threesome crowds crimedom against the wall and whales the daylight out of wailing night-raiders!

**Don't Miss This and Other Action-Pocked Adventures in PRIZE COMICS!**

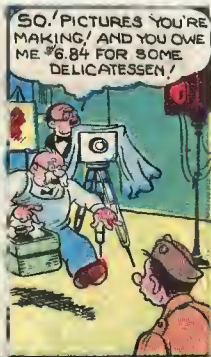
**Every Story Hits The Jockpot!**

**ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!!**









# TOM MORGAN



WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF THE GLORIES OF ANCIENT EGYPT. AND OF ITS CRUELITIES TOO? TOM MORGAN, AN AVERAGE MODERN AMERICAN BOY. AND THE THREE FRIENDS HE HAS PICKED UP IN HIS JOURNEYS INTO THE PAST DECIDE TO TAKE A LOOK.!

THAT EGYPTIAN ROOM, IS SWELL / THANKS FOR SHOWING ME 'ROUND, MR. JACKSON!



BEING SO INTERESTED IN HISTORY TOM HAS MADE FRIENDS WITH A MUSEUM ATTENDANT

TOM GOES TO THE MYSTERIOUS TAILOR'S SHOP, AT THE BACK OF WHICH IS THE DOOR TO THE PAST - AND HIS ADVENTURES START HERE!

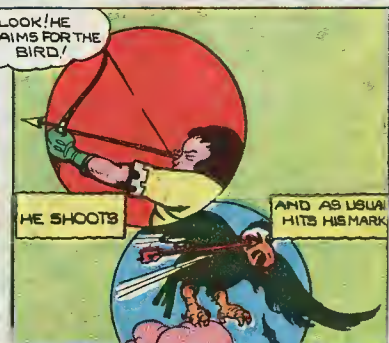
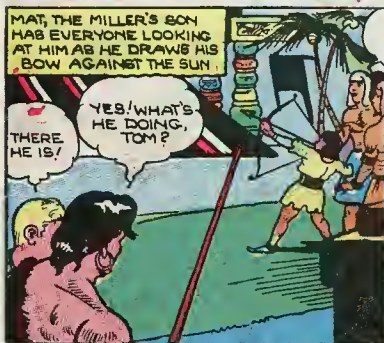
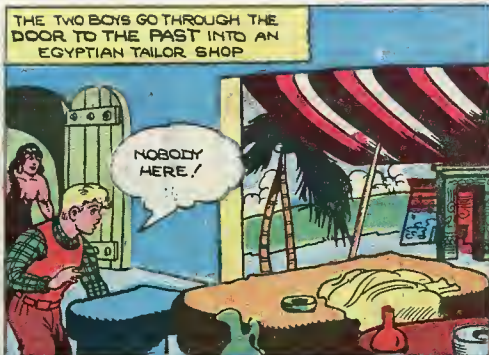


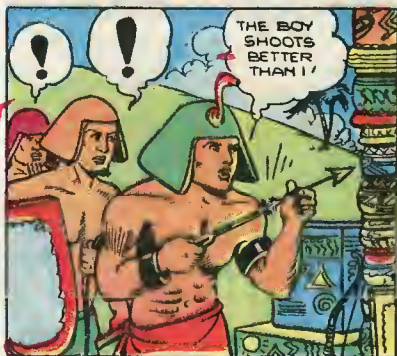
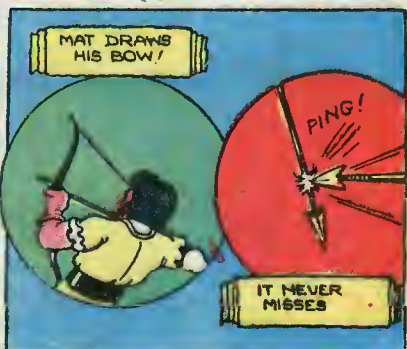
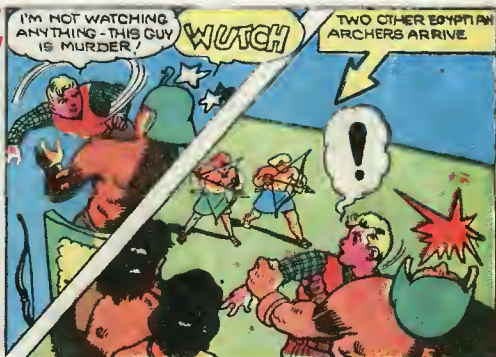
TOM IS AMAZED TO FIND HIS FRIEND DAK FROM THE STONE AGE TALKING TO THE OLD TAILOR.

COME RIGHT IN, TOM. WE WERE TALKING ABOUT YOU!

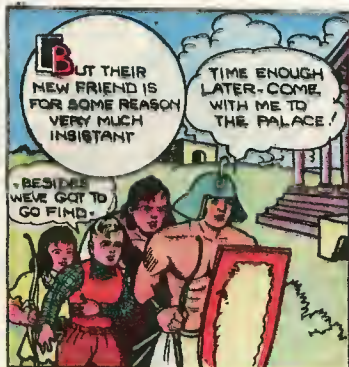












**B**UT THEIR  
NEW FRIEND IS  
FOR SOME REASON  
VERY MUCH  
INSISTANT

TIME ENOUGH  
LATER - COME  
WITH ME TO  
THE PALACE!

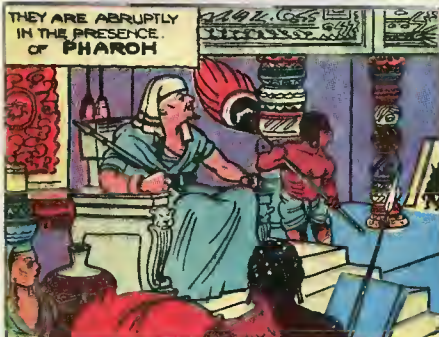
- BESIDES  
WE'VE GOT TO  
GO FIND -



NOR IS IT AS BIG  
AS THE GREAT  
CAVE IN WHICH  
OUR CHIEF LIVES

IT'S NOT AS BIG  
AS THE NEW  
CATHEDRAL AT  
CANTERBURY

WAIT! YOU  
TWO SEE GRAND  
CENTRAL STATION!



THEY ARE ABRUPTLY  
IN THE PRESENCE  
OF PHAROH



BUT FIRST THEY ARE  
CONFRONTED BY THE  
HIGH PRIEST!

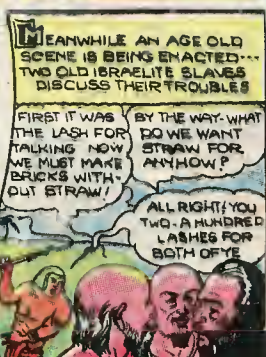
SINCE IT IS THOU-  
HAKON THE MIGHTY  
WARRIOR - I OUSE  
IT WILL BE ALL  
RIGHT!

WE WISH AN  
AUDIENCE  
WITH  
PHAROH!



I WISH YOU WOULDN'T KEEP BOTHERING ME HAKON -  
I'M HAVING TROUBLE ENOUGH WITH THE ISRAELITES!  
THEY DON'T SEEM TO LIKE TO BE IN BONDAGE!

FATHER OF ALL LIVING  
I HAVE DISCOVERED A  
PLOT! THE YOUNG FOREIGNER  
WITH THE LONG BOW AND  
HIS TWO FRIENDS ARE  
AT THE BOTTOM OF IT!

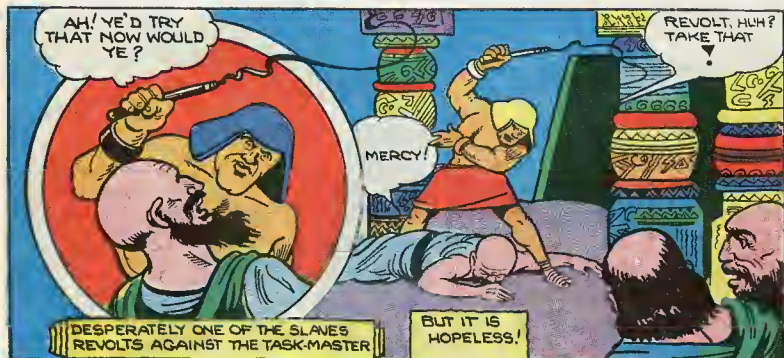


**M**EANWHILE AN AGE OLD  
SCENE IS BEING ENACTED...  
TWO OLD ISRAELITE SLAVES  
DISCUSS THEIR TROUBLES

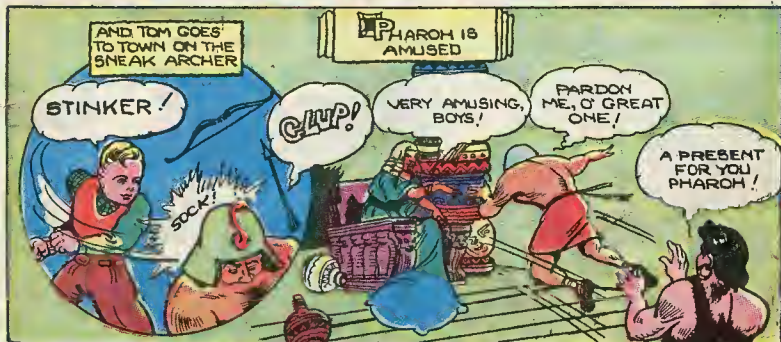
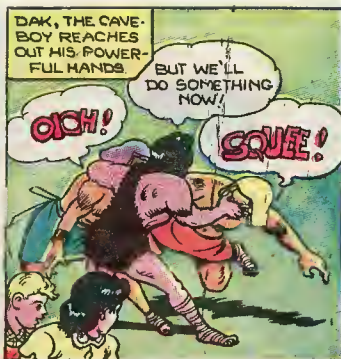
FIRST IT WAS  
THE LASH FOR  
TALKING NOW  
WE MUST MAKE  
BRICKS WITH-  
OUT STRAW!

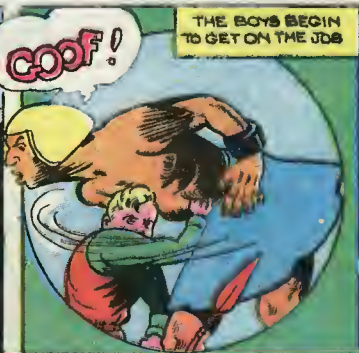
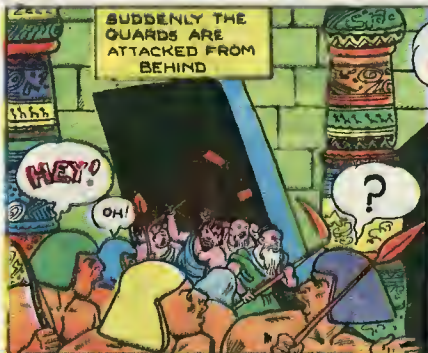
BY THE WAY - WHAT  
DO WE WANT  
STRAW FOR  
ANYHOW?

ALL RIGHT! YOU  
TWO - A HUNDRED  
LASHES FOR  
BOTH OF YE



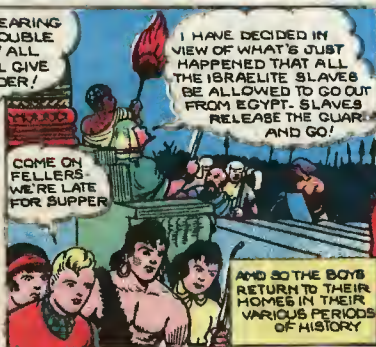
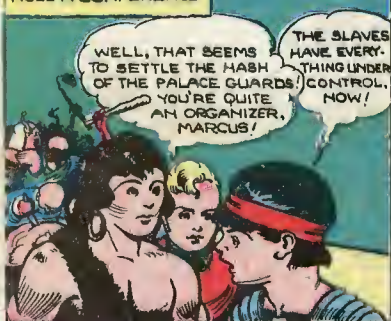








THE OTHER BOYS  
HOLD A CONFERENCE



# BREAD AND BULLETS

By CREST WOOD

THE moon slipped behind a cloud and Dimitri Pappas inched forward across the snow beside his father. Ahead of them a dark mass loomed up against the skyline—the house that once had belonged to Nicholas Denopolis, the richest man in the mountains. Now it housed Colonel General Ludwig von Arndt of the Hermann Goering Regiment, whom the Greeks had named Bloody Ludwig.

Darker shadows slowly moved back and forward in front of the house. The moon peeped out from behind the clouds and Dimitri and his father stopped, hugging close to the cold snow, so that the sentries wouldn't see them. A moment later the moon was gone again and once more they resumed their snail-like crawling. Dimitri felt at his waist, his fingers touching the handle of the knife that his father had given him on his eighth birthday, just before the Nazis came two years ago.

Dimitri thought of the paunchy, cold-eyed General von Arndt sitting back of the curtained windows and greedily gulping down the food that his soldiers had taken from the people. The thought of all that food made Dimitri hungry. All they'd had for supper was a bowl of whey and some bread. Then he dismissed the idea of eating and thought only of the accursed Nazis ahead. Time enough to think of food when they were driven from Greece.

"There are three of them, Papa," Dimitri whispered when they were close enough to make out the dark shapes patrolling in front of the house.

Spyrous Pappas grunted softly and continued his silent approach. The big Luger, taken from a slain Nazi some time before, was gripped tightly in his right hand.

A minute later, they reached the corner of the yard.

They waited there, mere shadows against the snow. With monotonous regularity, the soldiers made their rounds, one reaching each corner of the house as the third passed the half-way mark. "Now," Spyrous grunted suddenly. "Wait here until I reach the far corner. Count slowly to one

hundred. By that time I will be there. Then we will strike together as the two soldiers reach the corners. But silently! I will take care of the third."

"Yes, Papa," Dimitri whispered back.

Spyrous hesitated a moment, then placed a rough hand on the boy's shoulder. "Be careful, son. Perhaps I shouldn't have brought you. Your mother would not have approved."

"I am strong," Dimitri protested.

Without further word, Spyrous slipped off. Dimitri waited in the snow, slowly counting under his breath. But there were other things in his mind. He remembered the strong, straight figures of the British soldiers as they slowly retreated through the village. He remembered their promise to be back, a promise which had given everyone in the village courage. He remembered, even more clearly, the time that General Arndt had taken hostages—among them his mother. When the villagers refused to give up their saboteurs, the hostages had been lined up and shot. Dimitri had cried long and bitterly, the morning his father carried home his mother's dead body. The following night he had joined his father in the silent raids on Nazi camps.

General Arndt had been recalled to Germany and for months Dimitri and his father thought that they would never get their revenge. But then suddenly, one day, the frozen-faced general had reappeared in the village and again assumed charge of the occupation army. Tonight was the first cloudy night since his arrival. As they had looked up and seen the clouds scudding across the sky, Dimitri had needed no word from his father to know that this was the night. He had gone in and picked up his knife. While he waited for his father, he had banked the fire under the open oven so that the bread for the next day would not burn.

The sentry reached the corner and started to turn just as Dimitri counted one hundred. Dimitri rose to his feet and sped silently across the snow. As the Nazi turned, Dimitri leaped on his back. His left arm encircled the soldier's neck, pressing hard against the windpipe, forcing



the head back. Legs wrapped around the soldier's waist, he clung like a young wildcat. The sharp edge of his knife found the soft, defenseless flesh of the throat and bit in hungrily. The two of them fell to the ground. When Dimitri got to his feet, the snow was stained red.

There was a dull thud from somewhere in front of him and Dimitri raced forward. He arrived in time to see his father bending over the second victim of the heavy Luger's deadly butt. "Now, we enter," his father said softly.

Dimitri could see the fierce glow in his eyes and knew that he, too, had been thinking of the woman who had faced General von Arndt's firing squad.

His father silently turned the knob and they stepped into the warm house. They stood there in the hall for a moment to accustom their eyes to the light. Then, on silent feet, they moved down the hallway and stepped into the room where General von Arndt sat. The general, a napkin tucked beneath his chin, gnawed on a chicken bone and didn't look up.

"Hans?" he said questioningly, reaching for another piece of chicken.

When there was no answer, the general looked up, an expression of annoyance on his face. The annoyance changed to anger as he saw the man and boy.

"Get out!" he snapped. "I'll horsewhip that Hans for letting you in! What do you want?"

"We want to give you this," the old Greek said, "from Greece—and Katrina!" Spyrous lifted the big gun, pulled the trigger. The bullet caught the general just where the napkin draped over his chest. Von Arndt lurched to his feet, one hand sweeping the plate of chicken bones to the floor. He stood there for an uncertain minute, then toppled to the floor.

"Come, Dimitri," Spyrous Pappas said heavily. "We must hurry!"

Dimitri looked hungrily at the chicken on the table, then turned and followed his father from the house. Swiftly they raced across the snow-covered yard, past the three dead sentries, and sped over the fields toward the village. Back of them they could hear the shouts of soldiers aroused by the shot.

Panting, they entered their tiny house on the edge of the mountain village. Spyrous opened a wooden chest against the wall and threw the Luger in among some clothes that had belonged

to his dead wife. Then he walked over and stared out the window. Dimitri cleaned his knife in the basin in the corner of the room and went to the oven. Once he crossed the room, while his father's back was still turned, then went back to building the fire.

"Smart boy," his father said, glancing around. "The soldiers will probably search the village, and it is good to look busy when they come."

Dimitri slipped the bread into the oven.

Within a few minutes, they heard boots pounding and fists beating upon doors as the soldiers started their search. There was a rap on their own door and it was flung open before they could answer. A young, hard-faced lieutenant entered, a drawn Luger in his hand.

"Greek swine," he snapped. "Stand against the wall!"

Dimitri and his father obeyed as the lieutenant began searching the room. Spyrous Pappas sucked in his breath when the Nazi lifted the lid of the chest. A moment later he had to stifle an exclamation of surprise. The German had pawed through the chest without finding the Luger!

"Where have you hidden the gun?" the lieutenant demanded harshly. He crossed the room and faced them menacingly, his broad back to the open oven.

Before Spyrous could answer, there was a terrific explosion from the stove. The lieutenant staggered forward, his face twisted in pain. Then he crumpled to the floor, and Spyrous saw the hole in his back and the crimson stain on the uniform. But he still did not understand. He looked at his son in bewilderment.

"The Luger," Dimitri explained hurriedly. "I put it inside the loaf of bread and the heat made it explode!"

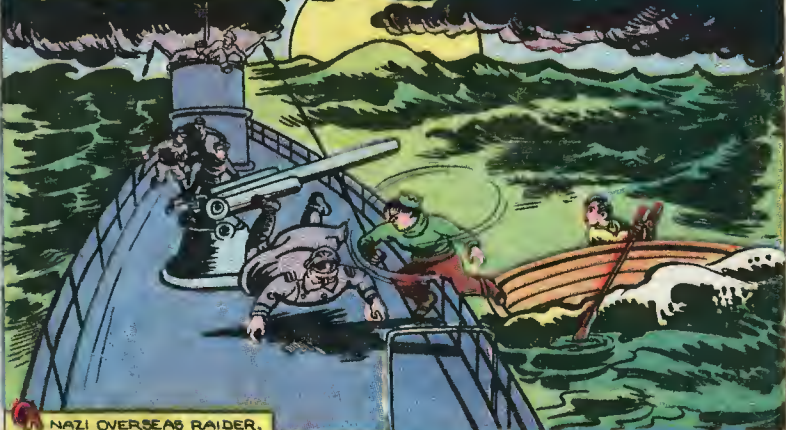
"But—"

"The soldiers!" Dimitri cried. "They must have heard the shot and will be here any minute! We must run out the back way before they get here! Then let us join the guerrillas! It's better we should help our friends to drive out the invaders!"

Spyrous stopped only to pluck the revolver from the hand of the dead lieutenant, then ran through the back door after his son. As they raced through the hills, Spyrous lifted his eyes to the sky.

"Don't worry, Katrina," he whispered. "Our Dimitri is a true son of Greece."

# LITTLE JOHNNY DOOLITTLE



A NAZI OVERSEAS RAIDER, SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS, LURKS IN WAIT IN COASTAL WATERS OUTSIDE OF A GREAT AMERICAN CITY TO PREY ON VITAL SUPPLIES GOING TO OUR FIGHTING ALLIES. BUT THE RATTLESNAKE OF THE SEAS IS DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION BY A NEFARIOUS ENEMY SCHEME IS QUICKLY FOILED WHEN JOHNNY DOOLITTLE, BRILLIANT BOY DETECTIVE, AND HIS BIG MUSCULAR FRIEND, LOYAL LUMPY MORAN GET HOT ON THE TRAIL OF A STRANGE MURDER - IN THE CASE OF THE STOLEN PASTE DIAMONDS!

ENEMY SUBMARINE WARFARE IS EXACTING A HEAVY TOLL OF OUR AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIPPING! LAST NIGHT ANOTHER AMERICAN SHIP WAS TORPEDOED BY A NAZI U-BOAT.



ONE MORNING AT THE DOOLITTLE HOME, JOHNNY'S FATHER LISTENS TO THE RADIO

SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE ABOUT THESE SUBMARINE SINKINGS-- WE'VE GOT TO GET OUR WAR SUPPLIES ACROSS!





AS JOHNNY MEETS HIS FRIEND LUMPY

GEE-LOOK AT THOSE COPS IN FRONT OF THE JEWELRY STORE! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

LET'S GO AND FIND OUT

THE JEWELER WAS MURDERED IN HIS STORE LAST NIGHT, JOHNNY! BUT WE CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT- THE KILLER STOLE A BATCH OF PASTE DIAMONDS AND DIDN'T TOUCH ANY OF THE REAL DIAMONDS!

OFFICER MULLIGAN SAW THE KILLER AT 5 O'CLOCK THIS MORNING - BUT BEFORE HE COULD BREAK INTO THE STORE, THE KILLER ESCAPED THROUGH A BACK DOOR AND GOT AWAY!

THE JEWELER HAS BEEN DEAD FOR SIX HOURS, SARGE. KILLED AT ABOUT THREE A.M. - TWO HOURS BEFORE HE WAS SEEN BY OFFICER MULLIGAN.

THAT MEANS THE KILLER HUNG AROUND THE STORE FOR TWO HOURS AFTER HE COMMITTED THE MURDER!

COME ON, LUMPY--WE MUSTN'T BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

THE CORONER REPORTS

BUT WHY DID THE KILLER TAKE FAKE DIAMONDS 'STEAD O' REAL ONES, JOHNNY? AND WHY DID HE HANG AROUND THE STORE SO LONG AFTER THE MURDER? AND WHAT WAS THE JEWELER DOIN' THERE SO LATE ANYWAY?

SEARCH ME, LUMPY--I'VE GOT A HUNCH THE KILLER WAS AFTER SOMETHING MORE VALUABLE THAN DIAMONDS AND WE'RE GOING BACK TO-NIGHT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, JOHNNY--YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

AT HOME AGAIN AFTER SCHOOL, JOHNNY'S IDEA IS RIDICULED BY HIS FATHER

SO YOU THINK THE MURDERER WADN'T AFTER THE DIAMONDS AT ALL! CERTAINLY YOU DON'T EXPECT THE POLICE TO BELIEVE SUCH A SILLY IDEA!

IN THAT CASE LUMPY AND I WILL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE THE MATTER OURSELVES! COME ON, LUMPY!

THAT NIGHT IN  
AN ALLEY BACK  
OF THE JEWELRY  
STORE -

I THINK WE'D BETTER  
PROCEED WITHOUT ATTRACT-  
ING HIS ATTENTION! LET'S  
GO THROUGH THIS  
WINDOW HERE!

THERE'S A  
COP IN FRONT  
OF THE JEWELRY  
STORE, JOHNNY!

INSIDE THE  
STORE.

GOSH! IT'S  
DARK IN  
HERE, JOHNNY!

QUIET, LUMPY--  
THE POLICE  
OFFICER WILL  
HEAR US!

AS THE BOYS CONTINUE  
THEIR SEARCH

LOOK,  
JOHNNY--  
THE WALL IS  
SLIDING  
OPEN!

I HAVEN'T  
FOUND ANY-  
THING YET!

ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE  
PANEL ---

A SECRET  
PANEL! LET'S  
GO, LUMPY!

JUST AS  
I THOUGHT--  
A MACHINE  
SHOP!

LOOKIT  
THAT FUNNY  
BULB,  
JOHNNY!

IT'S A PHOTO-ELECTRICAL  
CELL! LET'S SHINE THE  
FLASHLIGHT ON IT AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS!

AS JOHNNY SHINES  
THE LIGHT ON THE  
SENSITIVE ELECTRIC  
EYE

HEY  
LOOK!

IT'S A WALL-SAFE  
CONNECTED TO THE  
PHOTO-ELECTRIC  
CELL, AND THERE  
ARE SOME PAPERS  
IN IT!



THESE ARE THE PLANS FOR A BRAND NEW SECRET MAGNETIC DEVICE TO EXPLODE TORPEDOES IN THE WATER BEFORE THEY CAN STRIKE A SHIP! THE JEWELER INVENTED IT, LUMPY! THAT'S WHY HE WAS HERE SO LATE TO-NIGHT!

THIS INVENTION CAN PUT AN END TO ENEMY SUB-MARINE WARFARE, LUMPY! THE NAZIS WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO GET HOLD OF IT!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT--

JOHNNY LOOKS OVER THE PAPERS

I WAS RIGHT, LUMPY. THE KILLER WASN'T AFTER DIAMONDS / HE DIDN'T KNOW FAKE FROM REAL! HE GRABBED THE FIRST GEMS HE SAW TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A REAL ROBBERY! THESE PLANS ARE WHAT HE WAS AFTER!

HANDS UP!

YES, MY YOUNG FRIEND- THESE PLANS ARE WHAT I WAS AFTER / AND NOW THE NAZI GOVERNMENT WILL GET THEM! HEIL HITLER!

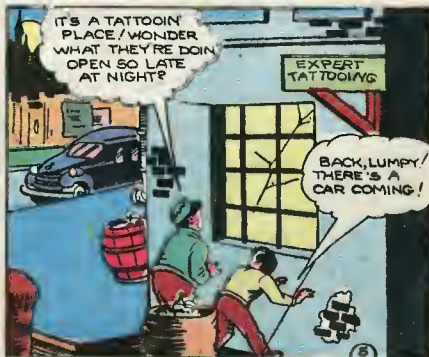
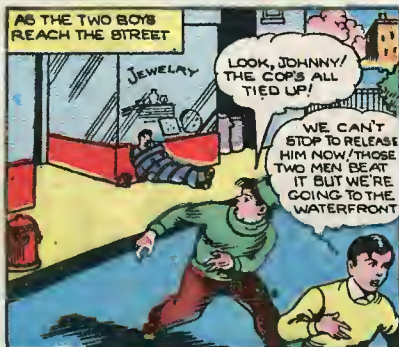
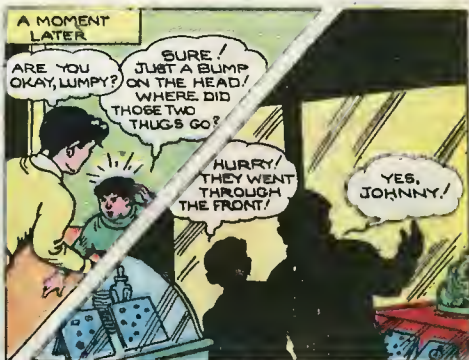
THE KILLER!

POOF!

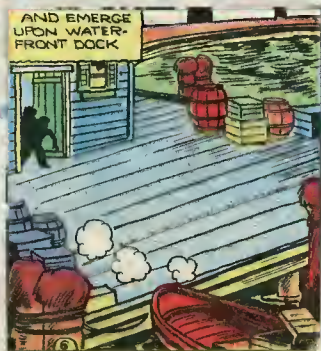
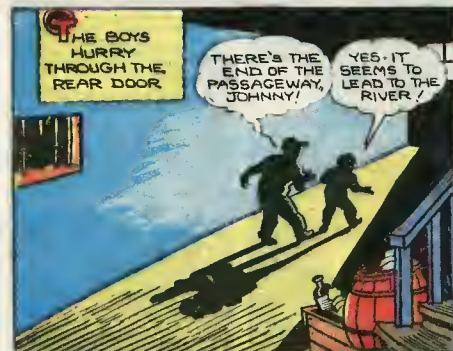
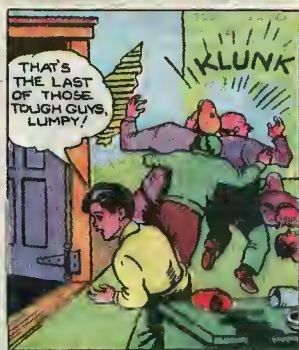
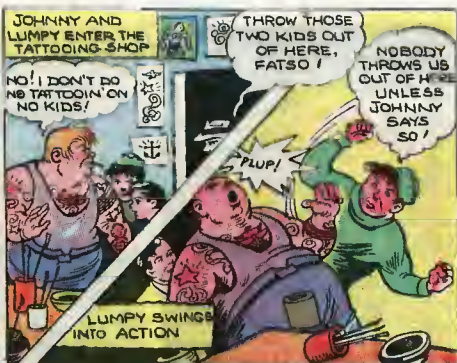
DON'T GO SNATCHIN' PAPERS OUTA MY FRIEND JOHNNY'S HAND!

BUT ANOTHER NAZI THUG ENTERS!

GET HIM HERMAN!









JOHNNY AND LUMPY  
STEALTHILY CREEP  
UP ON THE SPEED-  
BOAT

WHAT DO WE  
DO NOW,  
JOHNNY?

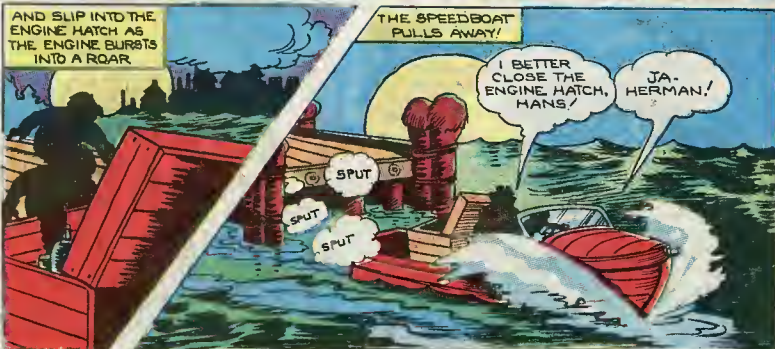
SH-H! WE'LL  
HIDE IN THE ENGINE  
HATCH AND SEE  
WHERE THE BOAT  
IS GOING!

AND SLIP INTO THE  
ENGINE HATCH AS  
THE ENGINE BURSTS  
INTO A ROAR

THE SPEEDBOAT  
PULLS AWAY!

I BETTER  
CLOSE THE  
ENGINE HATCH,  
HANS!

JA-  
HERMAN!



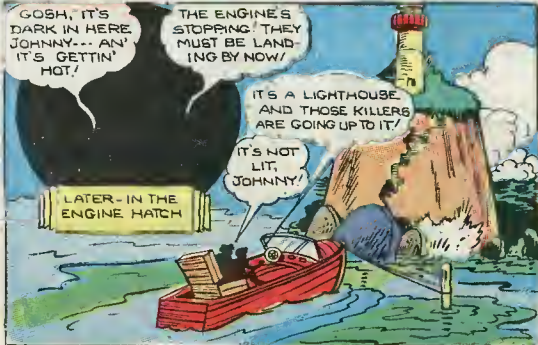
GOSH, IT'S  
DARK IN HERE.  
JOHNNY... AN'  
IT'S GETTIN'  
HOT!

THE ENGINE'S  
STOPPING! THEY  
MUST BE LAND-  
ING BY NOW!

IT'S A LIGHTHOUSE  
AND THOSE KILLERS  
ARE GOING UP TO IT!

IT'S NOT  
LIT,  
JOHNNY!

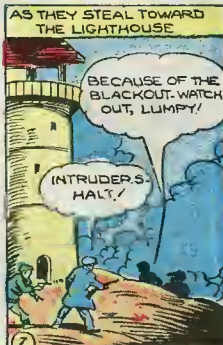
LATER- IN THE  
ENGINE HATCH



AS THEY STEAL TOWARD  
THE LIGHTHOUSE

BECAUSE OF THE  
BLACKOUT-WATCH  
OUT, LUMPY!

INTRUDERS-  
HALT!





LUMPY WADES INTO THE ARMED GUARDS

CAN'T YA SEE WE'RE IN A HURRY?

HANDS UP OR I' SHOOT!

BUT THE BOYS ARE COMPELLED TO YIELD TO SUPERIOR FORCE

SO YOU FOLLOWED US HERE! BUT IT WILL BE NO USE! IN A FEW MINUTES ONE OF OUR SUBMARINES WILL ARRIVE HERE TO TAKE US OFF AND THE PLANS WILL BE OFF TO GERMANY!

TIE 'EM UP BOYS!

INSIDE THE LIGHTHOUSE



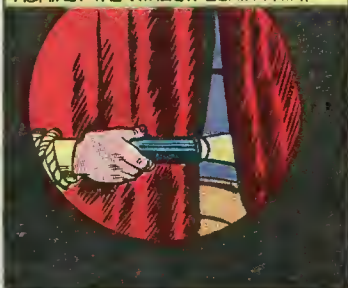
KEEP WATCHING HANS!

I DON'T SEE IT YET, HERMAN!

PASS ME THE FLASH-LIGHT, LUMPY!

HERE IT IS JOHNNY!

JOHNNY STEALTHILY THRUSTS THE FLASH-LIGHT THROUGH THE BLACKOUT CURTAIN AGAINST THE WINDOW BEHIND HIM!



A MINUTE LATER THE NAZI U-BOAT SURFACES

THERE'S OUR SUBMARINE, HERMAN!

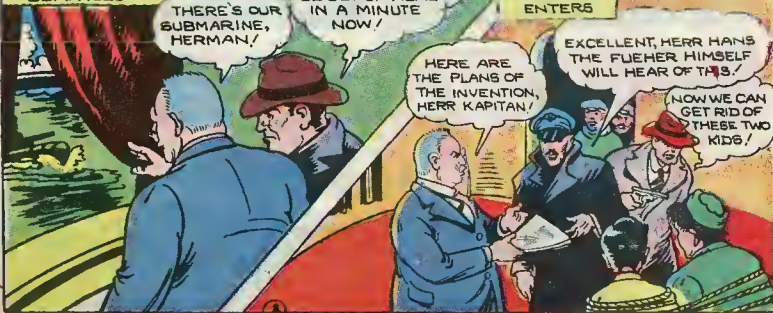
GOOT WORK! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A MINUTE NOW!

THE U-BOAT CAPTAIN ENTERS

HERE ARE THE PLANS OF THE INVENTION, HERR KAPTAN!

EXCELLENT, HERR HANS THE FUERHER HIMSELF WILL HEAR OF THIS!

NOW WE CAN GET RID OF THESE TWO KIDS!



THE HARBOR POLICE  
AND U.S. NAVY  
ARRIVE!

HANDS UP  
EVERYBODY!

HIMMEL!  
AMERICANS!

FINE WORK, BOYS!  
WE GOT THE FLASH-  
LIGHT MESSAGE  
FOR HELP THAT YOU  
SIGNALLED IN MORSE  
CODE FROM THE  
WINDOW!

ABOARD THE  
COAST GUARD  
CUTTER

DON'T WORRY, SON-  
THERE'S A COAST  
GUARD CUTTER OUT  
THERE IN THE  
HARBOR

DEPTH  
CHARGE  
READY,  
SIR!

FIRE!

BUT LOOK, SIR-  
THE NAZI SUB  
IS SUBMERGING!  
IT'S GETTING  
AWAY!

THE HEAVY DEPTH CHARGE SAILS  
UNERRINGLY TOWARD ITS MARK

BANG!

THAT'S THE  
END OF THE  
SUBMARINE,  
SIR!

AND THE END  
OF THE NAZI  
SCHEME TO GET  
HOLD OF THE  
INVENTION-  
THANKS TO  
YOU BOYS!

JOHNNY'S KEEN  
BRAIN AND  
LUMPY'S BRAUN  
HAVE SAVED  
THE DAY AGAIN!

FURTHER ADVENT-  
URES IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE  
OF

HEADLINE  
COMICS

**BUY MORE U.S. WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
AND LICK THE OTHER SIDE!**



# HAPPY and SCRAPPY

By KEN  
BROWNE



HELLO HAPPY - I'M MEETING  
THE GUYS OVER IN THE BALL  
FIELD -- WANT TO COME ALONG  
AND PITCH A GAME? WE'LL  
HAVE SCRAPPY PLAY CENTER  
FIELD!



NO THANKS JIMMY, SCRAPPY AND  
I HAVE TO GO HOME AND WORK  
IN OUR VICTORY GARDEN!



GOSH! AM I DUMB? I WAS  
FORGETTING ALL ABOUT MY PEAS  
AND TURNIPS! I'M HEADING  
RIGHT BACK HOME, AND DO  
SOME WEEDING!



WELL, SCRAPPY, IT LOOKS LIKE WE  
DID A GOOD DEED IN REMINDING  
JIMMY ABOUT OUR VICTORY  
GARDENS, EH?



WHEN IT COMES TIME TO DIG THE  
POTATOES YOU CAN HELP SCRAPPY, BUT  
FOR NOW --- THERE'S HOEING TO BE  
DONE, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO BE  
SATISFIED JUST BEING A  
SPECTATOR!



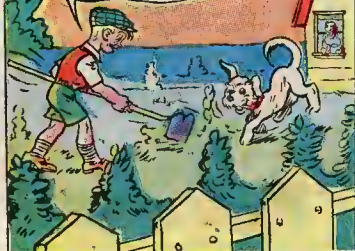
OH, BOY, 'SCRAPPY! THESE  
VEGETABLES ARE SURE  
SPROUTING --- A LITTLE  
MORE-HOEING, AND THEY'LL  
COME OF AGE. HO, HO!



HEY, SCRAPPY! WHAT ARE YOU UP  
TO? ARE YOU DIGGING FOR  
A BONE?



HOLY SMOKE! YOU CAN HOE  
THE ROWS FASTER WITH YOUR  
PAWS THAN I CAN WITH  
MY HOE!



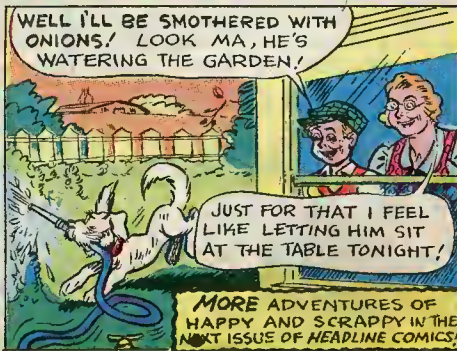
HAPPY, BLESS YOUR SOUL! I'VE JUST  
MADE SOME HOT BISCUITS -- COME IN  
AND HAVE SOME!



BUT, WHERE IS SCRAPPY?  
I HAVE A SWELL HAM BONE  
IN THE ICE BOX FOR HIM!



WELL I'LL BE SMOTHERED WITH  
ONIONS! LOOK MA, HE'S  
WATERING THE GARDEN!

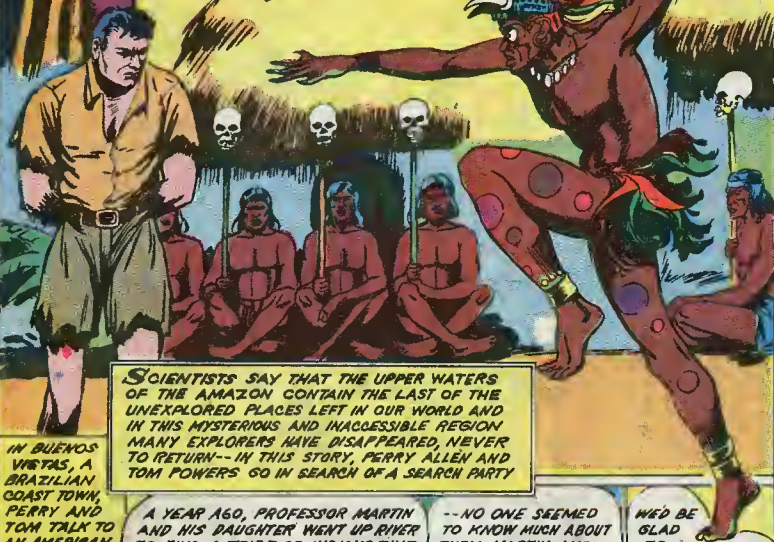


JUST FOR THAT I FEEL  
LIKE LETTING HIM SIT  
AT THE TABLE TONIGHT!

MORE ADVENTURES OF  
HAPPY AND SCRAPPY IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE OF HEADLINE COMICS!



# PERRY ALLEN



SCIENTISTS SAY THAT THE UPPER WATERS OF THE AMAZON CONTAIN THE LAST OF THE UNEXPLORED PLACES LEFT IN OUR WORLD AND IN THIS MYSTERIOUS AND INACCESSIBLE REGION MANY EXPLORERS HAVE DISAPPEARED, NEVER TO RETURN-- IN THIS STORY, PERRY ALLEN AND TOM POWERS GO IN SEARCH OF A SEARCH PARTY

IN BUENOS AIRES, A BRAZILIAN COAST TOWN, PERRY AND TOM TALK TO AN AMERICAN AGENT

A YEAR AGO, PROFESSOR MARTIN AND HIS DAUGHTER WENT UP RIVER TO FIND A TRIBE OF INDIANS THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN SEEN BY A WHITE MAN. THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS OF THIS TRIBE, BUT---

--NO ONE SEEMED TO KNOW MUCH ABOUT THEM. MARTIN AND HIS DAUGHTER NEVER RETURNED! WE SENT A PARTY TO FIND THEM AND THE LAST WE HEARD FROM THEM WAS TWO MONTHS AGO BY THEIR SHORT WAVE. THEY FOUND THE TRIBE AND WERE IN DIFFICULTIES ---AND THEN THE MESSAGE BROKE OFF!

WE'D BE GLAD TO HELP, SIR. WHAT DO YOU SAY, PERRY?

WHEN DO WE START?



ALMOST EVERY PORT HAS A CHINATOWN--

THIS IS THE BEST PLACE TO SHOP FOR OUR EQUIPMENT

BUT CAN WE GET AMMUNITION HERE?

I'M SURE THE SENOR WILL FIND THESE CARTRIDGES THE VERY BEST!

O.K! THE PRICE IS ALL RIGHT.



OUTSIDE THE SHOP----

DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?

YES! HE'S A JAP! WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING IN CHINATOWN?



ON THE WAY BACK TO THEIR HOTEL

HERE THEY COME! STRIKE DEEP!



SUDDENLY THEY ARE AMBUSHED!

A-I-E-E-E!

HOLD IT, PAL!

WHY HELLO!

UG!



I DON'T THINK I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE BEFORE!



OVER WE GO



THE NEXT DAY PERRY AND TOM BEGIN  
THEIR JOURNEY UP-RIVER

WE CERTAINLY HAD A  
TIME GETTING THIS  
BOAT!

I HAVE AN IDEA  
THAT SOME PEOPLE  
DON'T WANT US TO GO!

ANOTHER THING!  
I DIDN'T LIKE THE  
LOOKS OF THE  
CAPTAIN A BIT!

WHAT D'YA  
SUPPOSE IT  
ALL MEANS?

I'M SORRY, SENORS. I'VE  
THINGS TO ATTEND TO

ONE EVENING AT DINNER  
MANY MILES UP-RIVER

SENORS, I MUST ADVISE  
YOU THAT THE PART OF  
THE COUNTRY YOU ARE  
GOING TO IS VERY  
DANGEROUS!

YOU DON'T  
SEEM TO  
WANT US  
TO GO!

REMEMBER  
WE'VE PAID  
YOU IN  
ADVANCE

TOM THAT  
COFFEE TASTED  
FUNNY TO ME

I DIDN'T  
DRINK  
MINE. I  
DUMPED IT!

PUT THE AMERICANOS ASHORE  
THEY CAN WALK HOME

LATE THAT NIGHT TWO UNCONSCIOUS  
FORMS ARE CARRIED ASHORE---

WHERE  
AM I?

WAKE UP PAL! I HAD TO  
LET THEM PUT US OFF THE  
BOAT OR WE'D BE DEAD TURKEYS.  
I THREW OUR STUFF OFF. IT'S  
ABOUT A MILE DOWN STREAM.

ONE OF THE  
DECK HANDS  
DIVED  
OVERBOARD  
WITH OUR  
STUFF. HE'S  
WILLING TO  
ACT AS  
GUIDE

GEE I  
FEEL  
SHAKY!

AS DAWN BREAKS THEY FIND THEIR  
NEW GUIDE AND EQUIPMENT

I HOPE YOU KNOW  
THE WAY! HOW FAR  
IS IT FROM HERE?

NOT FAR, SENOR,  
AND I KNOW THE  
WAY. THIS IS MY  
COUNTRY!



AS THE HEAT OF DAY ADVANCES THE DISTANT  
THROB OF TOM TOMS IS HEARD!

WHAT ARE  
THOSE ---  
DRUMS?

THEY ARE  
MESSAGES --  
WHO KNOWS  
WHAT THEY SAY?

I DON'T LIKE  
THE WAY  
THINGS  
LOOK!



SUDDENLY THEY COME ON A GRISLY SIGHT!

GREAT GUNS!  
WHAT'S THAT?

UNWELCOME VISITORS  
PERHAPS -- WHO CAN TELL?

THUD!



THEY CAN'T HAVE  
BEEN GONE LONG.  
LOOK AT THE FIRE!

HEY, WHERE  
DID OUR  
FRIEND GO?



LOOKS  
LIKE A  
TRAP!

TRAP IS  
RIGHT! LOOK  
BEHIND YOU!



AGAIN PERRY AND TOM ARE THE VICTIMS OF TREACHERY

I'LL SHOOT SOME OF 'EM  
BEFORE THEY GET US!

DON'T MOVE, STRANGERS!





BUT TOM'S GUN MISSES FIRE

THAT JAP SOLD US  
DUD CARTRIDGES



THE INDIANS BIND THEIR ARMS----

WELL, ANYWAY, MAYBE THEY'LL  
TAKE US TO THE PROFESSOR!

IF HE'S  
ALIVE!

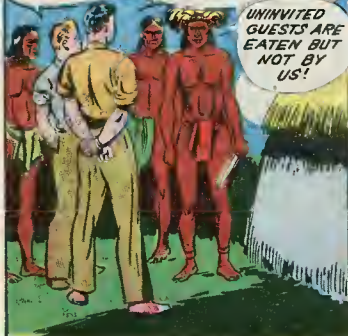


THEY ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE CHIEF--

I HOPE YOU  
CAN UNDERSTAND  
HIS LINGO, TOM!

I CAN UNDERSTAND  
WHAT HE SAYS BUT  
NOT WHAT HE MEANS

UNINVITED  
GUESTS ARE  
EATEN BUT  
NOT BY  
US!



HOLD IT PERRY! THOSE ARROWS  
ARE PROBABLY POISONED!

GOSH!



---- AND LEAD THEM OFF THROUGH THE JUNGLE!

THIS IS IT,  
PAL

WELL, IT'S BEEN  
NICE KNOWING  
YOU



THEY FORGOT TO TAKE  
MY KNIFE! I HAVE AN IDEA!  
DO JUST AS I SAY!

O.K!

I CAN'T REACH  
MY OWN  
BONDS, SO  
RUN LIKE  
EVERYTHING  
AND COME  
BACK  
LATER



TOM DRAWS THE  
KNIFE FROM ITS SHEATH

AS TOM CUTS HIS BONDS, PERRY RUNS AS INSTRUCTED

SEE  
YOU  
LATER

GET  
HIM!

I DON'T LIKE LEAVING TOM  
BUT MAYBE IT'S THE  
BEST WAY!



YOU WILL SUFFER DOUBLY  
FOR THIS! YOU SHALL  
BE FED TO OUR LITTLE  
FRIENDS IN THE RIVER!

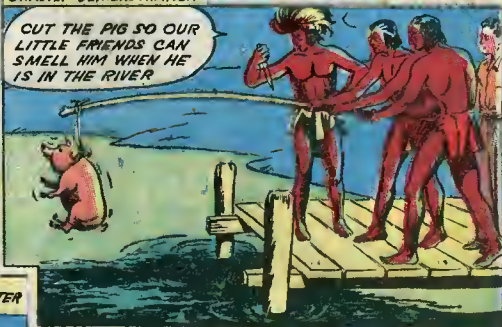
YOU  
ALARM  
ME!



UNTIE HIM AND BRING HIM  
TO THE RIVER. WE SHALL SHOW  
HIM FIRST HOW OUR LITTLE  
FRIENDS TREAT VISITORS

TOM WATCHES A  
GHASTLY DEMONSTRATION

CUT THE PIG SO OUR  
LITTLE FRIENDS CAN  
SMELL HIM WHEN HE  
IS IN THE RIVER



THE PIG IS LOWERED INTO THE WATER



THE DEADLY PIRHANA, THE TIGER FISH  
OF THE UPPER AMAZON, THAT CAN SMELL  
BLOOD FOR HALF A MILE AND WILL COME IN  
SWARMS FOR IT. SMALL AS IT IS, IT WILL  
PICK A MAN'S BONES CLEAN IN A MINUTE



ONE MINUTE LATER!



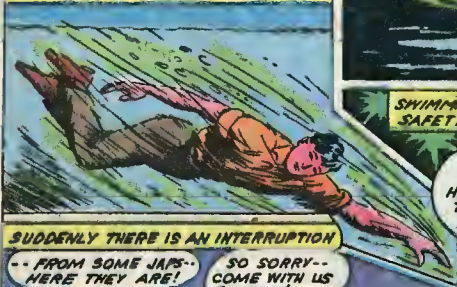
EVEN TOM'S NERVE IS SHAKEN



FOR AN INSTANT HE HOVERS ABOVE A HORRIBLE DEATH



BUT MIRACULOUSLY THE PIRANHAS ARE NOT THERE!



SWIMMING UNDER WATER, TOM GAINS THE SAFETY OF THE BANK DOWN-STREAM!

GOSH! WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE FISH?

I THREW ANOTHER PIG IN UP THE RIVER AND THEY WENT AFTER IT. THERE'S YOUR GUN AND SOME SHELLS THAT I GOT FROM----

SUDDENLY THERE IS AN INTERRUPTION

-- FROM SOME JAPS-- HERE THEY ARE!

SO SORRY-- COME WITH US PLEASE!

SO I SEE



TOM IS AS FAST WITH A GUN AS HE IS DEADLY!

I'LL SAY YOU'RE SORRY



GOOD GOING, TOM!

PICK UP HIS RIFLE



**PERRY AND TOM HOLD A CONFERENCE--**

WHERE'D  
THEY  
COME  
FROM?

TOM, THEY'RE UP HERE GETTING  
INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS THAT  
THE INDIANS WASH OUT OF  
THE CLAY IN THE RIVER.  
THEY DON'T LIKE VISITORS!



THEIR HEADQUARTERS ARE OVER  
THIS WAY. THEY'VE GOT PROFESSOR  
MARTIN AND HIS DAUGHTER  
BUT THEY KILLED ALL  
THE EXPEDITION!

I  
HAVE  
A HUNCH!



**TOM'S SHOOTING HAS THE JAPS SCARED--  
-- FOR THE MOMENT!!**

KEEP 'EM UP,  
EVERYBODY!

TAKE US TO THE  
PRISONERS!



**TOM'S RIFLE SPEAKS THREE TIMES  
IN RAPID SUCCESSION!**

FIRST WE'LL GIVE 'EM A  
LITTLE DEMONSTRATION!

BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!



**BUT INSTEAD THEY ARE TAKEN ELSEWHERE**

THAT'S THE SHED WHERE THEY  
KEEP THE DYNAMITE!

O.K!  
PAL!



LUCKY FOR US I CAN SHOOT  
FASTER THAN THE OTHER GUY

**PERRY AND TOM FIND THE PROFESSOR  
AND HIS DAUGHTER UNHURT----**

GOD BLESS YOU, MY BOY!  
THE INDIANS ONLY TREATED  
YOU THAT WAY BECAUSE OF WHAT  
THOSE JAP RATS MADE THEM BELIEVE

THEIR LAUNCH  
IS AT THE  
DOCK--

I SUGGEST  
WE TAKE  
IT DOWN  
RIVER!

THE AXIS TAKES  
IT ON THE  
CHIN AGAIN  
WHILE PERRY  
AND TOM TAKE  
THEIR FRIENDS  
BACK TO  
CIVILIZATION!  
MORE  
ADVENTURES  
OF PERRY  
ALLEN AND  
TOM POWERS  
IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE





# BE A HARD, TOUGH, COMMANDO SCRAPPER!

**O.K. AMERICA!**  
**Let's Get ROUGH,**  
**and TOUGH,**  
**HERE'S HOW!**

**Amazing New COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** Shows How, in a Few Short Weeks, Any Average Built Fellow Can Become a Rugged, Tough, "Hord-to-Lick" Scrapper!  
**Helps Develop Nearly Every Muscle in Your Body—Quick!**

Who says you have to be a six-foot hulster to be a rough and tumble scrapper? That's a lot of hunk! If you've been afraid to tackle a big muscle-bound guy simply because you're smaller and not too busy—listen to this—here's good news.

With the sensational new 1933 **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE**, designed especially for fellows like yourself, you can pile into the biggest of 'em—and come out on top! Even if you're below average height and weight, it still doesn't make any difference. With the knowledge of strength and leverage you gain from this **COMBAT TRAINING**... covering tricks and feats of strength of judo, jiu-jitsu, boxing, wrestling and plain every-day rough and tumble fighting... men, even twice your size are fair game.

From the experience of our fighting men all over the world... in the jungles—desert—and to the mountains... rough and tumble hand to hand fighting becomes increasingly more important. That's why you shouldn't wait another day before finding out how the new **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** can help you! It's just what you need! It's up to date—no old-fashioned stuff! And it covers all types of fighting.

## ACTUALLY 4 COURSES IN ONE!

The new **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** is just that—4 complete courses in one! Written in clear, easy to understand language. No complicated charts or instructions. A big speed camera photo describes in slow motion every action—over 150 full photos in all! Nothing like it has ever been done before.

In the 4 big courses you cover **OFFENSIVE FIGHTING**. This includes all phases of attack. How to approach your man. How to tempt him into position. How to set him up for a knee from a prone or standing position. Quickest way to finish him off, etc., etc., Next,

you get **DEFENSIVE FIGHTING**. Includes all tactics of breaking death grips... parrying blows... disarming an opponent, under judo, jiu-jitsu or rough and tumble work. Then you cover a full course in **MUSCLE BUILDING AND TRAINING**. This section alone is the equivalent of any of the exercise courses sold today for as high as \$20. It gives you a complete workout from A to Z. Pays attention to every muscle in your body. Shows how to develop those muscles that have been neglected and how to utilize your new found strength. It gives you a training course that brings you along in graduated steps, just like boxers use. Lastly, you get **ADVANCED COMBAT TACTICS**. These are the special incidental tricks over and above the regular offensive and defensive fighting. For instance, do you know how to knock out a man with a newspaper? A simple trick... yet a deadly one. Or the famous tree trick... where you can tie up a man without even ropes. And you will be surprised at how simple and how fast you learn them.

## SPECIAL FREE INTRODUCTORY OFFER

You'd better send for your **COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** today if you want to take advantage of the special big **FREE** introductory offer. If you act fast and send in the coupon today, you

will be sent, absolutely free, all the exercise equipment illustrated at the bottom of this page. This includes (1) a husky **CABLE EXERCISER** for arm, chest and shoulder development; (2) a **COMBINATION HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS** (adjustable) for strong neck, spine and leg muscles; (3) **REGULATION SKIP ROPE**. And it's all free to you if you hurry—because when this equipment is gone, it's just too bad, for there's no more to be had. Priorities won't allow it to be manufactured for the duration.

## SEND NO MONEY

The complete course costs but \$4.95... that's all. Send no money, merely the coupon below (for your name and address on a postcard will do). The complete **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** will be sent out by return mail. When it arrives pay the postman only \$4.95 plus postal charges. (Outside the U. S. 50c extra cash with order.) Institute for Physical Development, Inc., Dept. J-38, 39 West 60th Street, New York, N. Y.

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

Institute for Physical Development, Inc.  
 39 West 60th Street, Dept. J-38,  
 New York, N. Y.

Please rush me the complete **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** by return mail. I will pay postman \$4.95 plus postal charges when package arrives. The free equipment as described is also to be included.

Name .....  
 Address .....  
 City ..... State.....  
 (If under 16 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)

**FREE!**

The equipment illustrated below, including a husky **CABLE EXERCISER**, a **COMBINATION HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS** and **regulation SKIP ROPE**, will be given free for a limited time only.



# REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

WO MARRY JIM IF  
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE  
FILTHY BLACKHEADS  
OF HIS

ILL ASK BOB  
TO TALK TO  
HIM RIGHT  
AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY  
VACUTEX FOR THOSE  
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT  
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB.  
IT SOUNDS  
WORTH  
TRYING

JIM DARLING,  
HOW NICE AND  
CLEAN YOU  
LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK  
VACUTEX  
FOR THAT,  
HONEY!



## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

ONLY  
THREE  
EASY  
STEPS

UGLY  
BLACKHEADS

USE  
VACUTEX

THEY'RE  
OUT!

RUSH  
COUPON

Send No  
MONEY

ACTUAL  
LENGTH  
3 1/4"

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 8209  
516 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
- ☐ I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

BALLCO PRDGS. CO., Dept. 8209 516 5th AVE., N.Y., N.Y.